JAN 1 5 1974

1/16/74

Dear Diane,

I gather from your letter mailed January 12 that you are a little angry.

May, my, such unladylike desire for revenge on fellow sufferers.

But in your previous letter you reported how you screamed in protest. That made me wonder how those who heard you felt about your expression of whatever combination of emotions you were venting.

My dictionaries do not make extraction of the essence of your thought possible. They contain no illumination on "apeshit" so, when you used this description three times in one paragraph, I lose some of the nuances.

If you don't want to tell me what has been laid on you, that is ok. But it makes me wonder, for there seems to be no doubt about where you are.

However, you seem to be out of the hole and that you did not report.

Sounds like it was better there!

That place on St. Charles: I have a picture that would blow even your mind. It is of the door on the uptown side of the front of the building, the only solid door on the floor, the only one not identified, the only one with a bell to be rung. The only office on the floor not on the building's directory board.

I had Matt go there with me. He took the pictures. I was then driving that little Fiat sportscar in which we went to see Godfrey. And all I was wearing was walking shorts, sandals and a certain T-shirt decorated with a large green thumb and the legend, "I've been touched by the Jolly Green Giant."

You should remember the decal, from Baton Rouge.

Speaking of the giant, the papers report the La. supreme court will hear his complaint against your friend Harry. He says Harry gypped him. Do you have this kind of friend?

Some time ago I heard from Marge, about Godfrey. He had failed very much. She had him out of the hospital, but he couldn't hack it so she had to take him back. Maybe she told me this when I saw her two years ago. I don't remember now.

I hear nothing directly from down there any more. Haven't in a couple of years.

But I'd have enjoyed taking in a little of Pershing's act.

Your letter is not one to which I can make much response. Hope you've calmed down a bit since. You have to vent emotions, but this was pretty violent, too much so for it to continue long without hurting you. So, try to cool it.

How long do you expect to be there?

Sincerely,

Violent, profane, partly incoherent letter compalining about other inmates and treatening to kill one in particular. On CIA and Leake, I referred to the location of the office, she came back with the exact address and a kid word about Leake, that he took up for her when she was battling with the still unidentified (if he exists) Godzilla. There is no doubt about her knowledge of what was not generally know. There may be about she acquired it.